MALINE'S CONFESSION.

Complications Caused by a Servant Maid's Depravity.

CHAPTER I.

WERY DISAGREEABLE. "I am glad you have come in, Wilfred, I agreeable has happened," said Mr. Caringham, to think, the master of Everleigh Grange, to Wilfred Power, his ward and private secretary. "I am sorry to bear that. What is it?"

asked Power, a dark, good-looking man of about seven-nnd-twenty, "That money you fetched from the bank this morning, I can't find it. I put it in this drawer. You know where I keep money, usually; and I had some other money-French notes, and

the lot has gone." "Gone!" exclaimed the other, "Do you mean that it has been stolen?"

"I don't want to use a word like that," replied Mr. Caringham, who was a mild, good-natured and rather nervous man. "I should be very sorry to think the old Grange had a thief in it. | would have been knocked down if he had not | put this question to her father. Grawer."

"I know you did," answered Power; "I saw | driven swiftly toward him. you do it. There were two ronleaux of gold and some loose sovereigns - about eighty pounds in all-and a few notes."

"I thought you were here. Well, it is gone. ought to trust these things to you; you are so tinued; much more thoughtful than I am. Anyway, drawer unlocked; and when I looked for the

"Disagreeble!" repeated the other. "It is a great deal worse than disagreeable. But have not take the money out afterward and put it and so on." anywhere?" "No. Besides, I have been out nearly all the

"What time did you discover the loss?"

p'clock." "Well, it is very extraordinary. I was work-Meadowley Farm, until lunch; and I came of her ponies and drove off, saying: back after lunch, and did not leave the room mutil past four o'clock, when I walked over to Good-by." The servants?"

"No, no," replied Mr. Caringham. "I would guieted and agitated. not for the world have it get about the place probably show where the money has gone, and usual, and he said to her: then we can quietly get rid of whoever thethe person may be," he said, avoiding the word

"It will be necessary for everyone to be care- startled. "I'd rather not; girls do chatter so abom-

the comes, I think."

"Papa, papa, where are you?" in, looking bewrieningly pretty in her habit, to dinner. her cheeks flushed with rapid riding, and her

fair bair slightly disarranged. some and would not canter. It was all either | reviewed by him, time after time. to be allowed to write books that keep other perplexed and confounded him. people from going for their ride at a proper Try as he would, he could not get away from in here till 4 o'clock. But," she broke off sud- taken the money.

forgiven, am I, daddy?" Bhe said this very caressingly, and went close to Mr. Caringham and put up her face to be kissed, like a spoiled child.

at her as he kissed her. "I thought not," she answered, with a merry | son. laugh, adding with assumed seriousness, "if I was very penilent, you know. But wbat is it? which he saw must fall upon Mr. Caringham Has something gone wrong somewhere? Is it if once the fearful truth were known? of supplication, "even if papa won't?" The man would have done almost anything

hour to nuswer. "Well," said the latter, in a hesitating way. nect the departure with the theft,

"the fact is, Maline, I have lost some money." The girl changed her manner directly and lill after the night of struggle, but firm in his know." went to her father's side and put her arm in resolve. his as she said, in a way that showed the true touched both men keenly, "I hope it is not very serious, dear; not What's the matter? What do you want?" more serious than we can bear together,"

"No, slarling, no," said her father. "Not sesold her what had happened, "Yes, that is certainly very disagreeable,

And she took his hand in hers and kissed it.

and I hate to be suspicious. Are you sure you put it in the drawer at all?" "Yes, quite sure. Wilfred was here when I

"What do you think about it, Mr. Power?" seked the girl. made the puzzle greater.

"bow is that?" "Because, during the whole time since the you." money was put in the drawer until the time of

supled first by me, then by you. I confess my- Power. self benten. "There must be some mistake somewhere, asked the old man.

But I must go and get my habit off. I will wince. pennyworth of anything,"

back for a moment and shutting the door, "be sort." careful, my child, also, not to breathe a word "Then, what is it? There must be some-

apeak of it to a soul,"

CHAPTER II.

WHAT WILFRED FOUND IN THE LIBRARY. ant incident of the theft of the money, and this business were ever found out, people would you to have done, my child. If you had come though each of the three who knew of it say-by Heavens!-I don't know what they to me "scarched everywhere, and endeavored to find | wouldn't say about you." some trace of it, no result followed.

Three days after the discovery Mr. Caringham was called away on magisterial business to Quarter Sessions, and Wilfred shut Limself up | rightly," he added, in an undertone. in the library, determined to finish some accounts which had given him some trouble.

At lunch Maline told him she was going for boy; speak out," cried the old man, growing a drive to the little lown near to make some | terribly eager in his auxiety at the other's few purchases; and shortly after lunch she | manner. town. She staid a few minutes, until her pony | what you will."

gether and went out. riage, while a suggestion of his was carried have aroused such horrible thoughts that I kissed him again and smiled, and then slipped out-tlut, as Maline was going to drive, one of | can't bear any more now," the poules should be put on the curb instead of "Try not to think too hardly of me, for the the old man completely puzzled what to make the sunfile. And then he watched her as she sake of old times, and tell no one," said Power, of her words in view of what Wilfred had said

drove away down the avenue. The first thing that caught his eye when he | gently behind him. girl had left on the table. He picked it up and soon as he was alone, and murmured to himself ran out, thinking to call her back, but one of | in broken tones: the maids, standing in his way in the hall, "A thief! "A thief!"

the coins rolling out. He picked them up to letter, replace them, and glanced as be did so into the

To his amazement he saw two French 100franc notes, clumsily folded, lying in the purse. The number of one of them was on the top, and he could not help reading it. It was the number of one of the stolen notes. He knew this because Mr. Caringham had given them to him to enter when they had been received some weeks before, and after the theft

he had referred to the entry. He closed the purse and placed it where it want to speak to you. Something very dis- had been left by the girl. Then he sat down What could it mean? How came the stolen

notes in the girl's pessession? He could do no work with that thought in his mind. More than that, he could not bear to be in the room when she returned for the purse. He hurriedly put his papers away and | had been even on the previous evening. went out into the air, Could she have taken the money?

He tried his best to put the thought away with every corroborative circumstance that seemed to grow out of the strange discovery. He was so absorbed that he noticed nothing: and, as he turned a sharp twist in the lane, he admitted that he had taken it; but she had not But I'm almost sure I put the money in this spring quickly to the side when some one called to him out of a carriage which was being

> It was Maline, and she pulled up sharply. "Why, Mr. Power, I thought you were going to be at work ?"

He looked up quickly and saw, or thought I suppose I forgot to lock the drawer. I really he saw, signs of auxiety in her face as she con-

when I came in about an hour ago, I found the | and have to drive all the way back to find it." | began: "Why, would they not give you credit in money I couldn't find it. It is very disagree- Marshley?" he asked, trying to make his voice Power go because that horrid money was lost?" natural, but failing so much and appearing so constrained that the girl noticed it.

"It is not that; but there is something in you looked everywhere? I suppose you did the purse I particularly want-some patterns, And again the man thought he could see that

she was very anxious. "You left the purse in the library," he said looking at ber. "I saw it after you had gone, probable. Did he, daddy? Do tell me!" "About an hour ago-that would be about six and tried to catch you with it, but could not. You will find it there now." This time he was certain that her manner

ing here, looking into these papers about showed confusion, as she gathered up the reins | that?' "Then I must make haste and fetch it.

stock. So it must have happened between four he continued his walk for some hours through him." But she was quick, and caught the the room while Mr. Power was seeing you to and six o'clock. Had we not better question | the woods and lanet, and when he reached the | words. Grange just before the dinner hour he was disdad? Was it something very bad?" He saw Maline in the drawing-room a few

and, if we keep our eyes open, something will Mr. Caringham, who had come in later than | question me, Mal." "Did you find your purse all right?" "Yes, thank you," she answered; but in a "What was it, daddy? Do tell me; I'm so

thief, "Never mind the money. I had no manner so completely different from her usual miserable." right to be so careless as to leave the drawer | tone that he looked at her in astonishment. She returned the look steadily enough; but | answered You must tell Miss Caringham," said Power. | she seemed so serious and grave that he was | "I am glad of that," he said.

"But I am afraid I disturbed your papers," inably. But I suppose you are right, and that she said, not looking at him, but staring out of Maline ought to be put on her guard. Here the window and speaking in a voice that papa." She spoke so earnestly and seriously trembled, "I knocked your blotting pad to A horse cautered quickly up the drive, and the floor and scattered the contents; but I tried m moment afterward a girl's voice was heard to put them back, as far as I could, in the same

"It is not of the least consequence," he an-The library door was opened by a quick swered. And then they said no more until Mr. Caringham. hand, and a bright young girl of about 20 rau | Mr. Caringham came down, and they all went

During the whole of that night Wilfred Power did not sleep. All the facts of the rob- must let me have my own way to-night. Do "43h, papa, I am nearly out of breath. I had bery-as he knew them and as they were col- you know why?" to ride so last, and dear old Ruby was so tire ored by the light of the day's discovery-were juggle or rush; and at last I was obliged to let | The sight of the notes in the girl's purse;

afraid I should be late. I couldn't get out till her drive to secure the purse; and her mani-

time, ought they? But it was very much your the conviction which, though it at first seemed trust your old father." fault, too, Mr. Power," said the girl, glancing impossible, had afterward gathered weightmuschievously at him, because I couldn't get the conviction that she had, for some reason, dealy, looking at them both, "what is the mat- Then he tried to think what must be the

ter? You both look as grave as deaf-mutes. | consequences to her of discovery. What would I'm not very late, am I? Not too late to be the father think of the child he almost idolized if he had to know her as a thief? This thought pained him beyond measure.

He loved the girl with all the force of his now I've lost him forever. I drove him away, nature, and the father had been to him as a and oh, dad, my heart is broken." "No. my darling, no," he answered, smiling father; had taken him when young and friend-

another of those horrid farms going to be Out of his thought grew a resolve that was empty? You'd tell me, Mr. Power, won't you?" | quixotic but characteristic of the man. He | he left?" she said, turning to him with a pretty gesture | would endeavor to draw upon himself Mr. Caringham's suspicion, and so shield the girl. He thought long and anxiously of the hest

in the world she asked him; for in his quiet, means of doing this, without actually stating reserved nature was a great fire of love for the that he was the thief. And he decided to tell girl. But he did not reply, leaving Mr. Caring- Mr. Caringham that he must go away, and to her. tell him in such a manner as to make him con-He rose in the morning looking haggard and

"I don't understand you, Wilfred," was Mr. womanly sympathy that was in her nature, and | Caringham's first comment, when the other | afraid that the girl was going to put in plain

"I want nothing except to go away." "Well, but-my boy, I can't do without you. You are just like my son-the dear lad whose rious in amount, but disagreeable and disquiet- place you have taken. Do you mean you want

Grange? Tell me, my lad, why?" "I can't tell you why, Mr. Caringham." "Can't tell we why, Wilfred, not after all these years?"

"No; I can't tell you," answered the other, keenly touched by the old man's words. "But it's so sudden. Can't you wait awhilegive me a little time to prepare myself? It "I do not know what to think, and you have will be like losing the lad over again." Then would not let him finish, stopping his mouth he paused and added; "Are you in any trouble, "1?" said the giri, quickly turning to him, my boy? I mean, have you got into any kind

of scrape? Tell me, and I'll do all I can for | can't bear it. I've been so miserable. I won't "No, Mr. Caringham. I have a trouble, but the discovery the room seems to have been oc- none you can help me through," answered

"Is it-is it anything to do with Maline?" I should think you'll find the money, papa. This was a home thrust, and made Wilfred low tones,

promise to be cautious about my things; but I "I thought you were such friends, and I Mr. Caringham, "and I"have always left them about, and never lost a | hoped-but there, what's the good of hoping? Have you quarreled, you two?" he asked.

about this in the house. I wouldn't have it thing. It isu't --- , But there, I won't hurt money?" get about for ten times the amount of the you by even thinking that you are leaving because of this confounded business of the "Very well, papa," she answered; "I'll not theit. You're not the lad to leave a place bills, you know." because there is a bit of slur somewhere about it."

"Unless it were better that I should be away from it," answered Power, at a loss how to make | they must be up-stairs. Don't question me any the other suspicious of him. The comfort of the little household at the "But it isn't better. Surely I know best Grange was very much affected by the unpleas- about that. Why, if you were to go now, and

"Still, it might be best for me to go."

"How on earth could that be, lad?" "Suspicion must fail on some one-and "Maybe; but not on you, my boy. Eh! what? What do you mean by that look? Speak out, many winning, affectionate ways.

came into the library to him, dressed ready for "I cannot speak out. Even after these years, starting, with her purse in her band, to ask I dare not. But I must go, and I must go with- and let it be soon." some trivial questions about some one in the out an explanation, and leave you to think

carriage was announced, when they rose to- "Don't any any more now, Wilfred, unless you want to kill me outright. I don't quite to morrow." Wilfred stood a short time by the little car- know what you mean me to think; but you

as he went out of the room and closed the door | to him before. went back to the library was the purse that the The old man laid his face in his hands as

rather clumsily hindered him, and the carriage | He had rushed, like many people, from the ceive a short note from Mr. Caringham, asking was out of sight when he reached the steps. one extreme of the impossibility of holding a him to return at once. But he did so. Mr.

get on with his work. The catch was faulty, sent a servant for Wilfred. She returned and and asking Wilfred not to go away, at any rate, and the purse opened as it fell, one or two of | said Mr. Power had gone out, but had left a

He opened it with trembling hands. "Before I go away, finally, I should like to see you once more. I shall return to Everleigh in three days for this purpose, and this purpose only. Try to explain my absence if you can, and grant my request for one more interview. I am going now to Overton .- W. P."

CHAPTER III.

WHAT MALINE TOLD HER FATHER. The day on which Wilfred Power left the Grange was a very gloomy one, and both Mr. Caringham and Maline were low-spirited and depressed. Maline plied her father with questions as to the cause of Wilfred going, but he did not tell her, and put her off with general reasons which only had the result of making her. her still more thoughtful and uneasy than she

She had asked Mr. Caringham plainly whether the cause had anything to do with the lost money, having her own reasons for the from him as he hurried on as fast as he could | question; but he had replied by another queswalk along the roads, but it kept recurring tion, asking in his turn how that could possibly be the case. She felt certain that that was the reason,

> The next day was as gloomy as its predecessor; but, until dinner was over, she said nothing on the subject that was uppermost in both

their thoughts. Then, like a true woman, she opened her battery suddenly. . The two were in the library, where, as it was chilly, a little fire had been lighted; and Maline carried a footstool to her father's feet and "I have left my purse at home, somewhere, sat down, resting her head on his knee, and

> "Daddy," she said, caressingly, "did Mr. Mr. Caringham started at the direct question. "I told you before, Mal "-he only uses this abbreviation of her name in moments of deeper | tears, that she had taken the money. feeling than usual-"that such a thing was " No, dad; all you did was to ask me whether

have been thinking; and it seems to me most away, Mal." "Didn't be say anything more definite than

I didn't think such a thing was impossible. I

"What he did say was not definite. I'm not at all sure that I understood him, either "adding under his breath, not for his daughter's Meadowley to get some more particulars of the A fierce struggle raged in the man's mind as | cars, "and I'm sure I hope I didn't understand "Why do you wish you didn't understand,

"He did not wish me to say why he left," that we have a thief here. Leave things alone, minutes before dinner. They were waiting for answered Mr. Caringham; "so you mustn't Then it must have been something very bad," she said, not noticing his last words.

He stroked her head thoughtfully before he

deep sigh. The girl altered her weapon. "I know it had to do with that money, that Mr. Caringham was off his guard directly. "How can you know that, Maline?"

"Did he tell you who took the money, "I would rather not talk about it. Mal." said "Well, perhaps I won't bother you after tonight any more about it," answered the girl, looking up and smiling sweetly; "but you

"Normy child." "Because-because," and she paused a long time, and then kissed her father's hand, and her have her head and gallop home. I was her evident anxlety to get back quickly from laid her soft check upon it as she said, "I am going to tell you something that nobody knows, on the table. wery nearly six o'clock, for I was in here, and fest trouble and agitation when he next saw | dad, nobody in all the world; and perhaps that novel I was reading positively chained me her and asked her about it -a condition of noboly ever will know, but you and me, and it down to your chair there. People ought not mind that had lasted the whole evening- will be our secret, won't it, daddy darling, our very own?"

> "Yes, Mal, if you wish it. I think you can The girl got up and sat on her father's knee, put her arms round him and kissed him fondly; but did not speak.

"You are crying. Mal," he said, very gently, "and your tears hurt me," The girl hid her face on his shoulder, and whispered: "I love him, daddy, with all my heart, and

The old man-felt the tears coming into his less, educated him, and treated him just as a own eyes, and could not speak; all he could do was to press her hand and gently pat the head Could be do anything to avert the blow that lay on his shoulder.

His grief was that he could give her no hope, Presently she grew a little calmer, and said: "You'll tell me now, daddy, won't you, why

"Yes, darling, it was about the money." "Did he tell you who had taken it, dad?" "No, Mal, but he hinted it." "He didn't tell you out plainly." She was

"No, Mal, he hinted, and only vaguely hinted, little one. "Shall I tell you out plainly who took it? I office.

"No, Mal, no; no, don't tell me, Besides, you can't know," And he grew suddenly told him he wished to go away. "What is it? words-what as yet was only suspicion, and then ask for Wilfred to be brought back.

"But I want to tell you." "No, child, no. I don't want to hear." "But those who are innocent may suffer. Listen, daddy, and don't be too angry. Let me log in the way in which it has gone." And he to go away for good and all, and leave the old whisper it. I took the money, darling, and I'm so wretched."

"You took it!" cried Mr. Caringham, starting so violently in his surprise that he almost sent her off his knee.

"Yes, dad, I wanted some money to-to-to pay some old bills with, and I didn't like to ask "But, my child, Maline" he began; but she

with kisses. "Dou't scold me to-night, dad, dearest; do it again-I won't really. And to-morrow I'll come to you and be scolded ever so much : because you mustn't forgive me without scolding me, and you mustn't scold me without forgiving me. And-and you'll send for Wilfred to come back, won't you?" she asked, in very

"This is a very serious thing, Maline," said But she would not let him continue, throwing her arms around him and kissing him, and "Maline," said Mr. Caringham, calling her "No, Mr. Caringham. It is nothing of that actually smiling, until the good man could hardly look grave.

> "The money," she said, biting her lips-"the money; oh, I paid it away, dear, for the "But the French notes, child-you couldn't pay those away."

"No; but, Maline, tell me, where is the

"No, dad, I couldn't pay those away; theymore to-night, dad, please. And don't look so "But it's such an extraordinary thing for

"Don't be angry to-night, dad," pleaded the "I am not angry, Maline, but I'm afraid I am terribly grieved.' Then she put her arms about him and ca-"I'll tell you all about it some day, daddy

darling, and then you'll see I'm not so much to | board in public, just as she does in private. blame as you think." "Well, my child, I'll walt for that day. Try "And Wilfred will come back, won't he, daddy ?"

"Yes, child, certainly. I shall send for him "Then I'm so glad I told you." And she off his lap and went out of the room, leaving

CHAPTER IV.

THE TRUTH. Wilfred Power was greatly surprised to re-He carried the purse back into the library suspicion to the other of absolute conviction. | Caringham explained the matter to him lit-

for a time. Maline's reception of him was curious, and there was something in the girl's manner he could not understand. If he had not seen the proofs of her act, and known of her confession, he would have thought that she seemed rather inclined to take credit to herself for what she had done, and to receive him as if he were gentle and tender that he was puzzled,

Matters were not, therefore, quite on the same footing as they had been, though no one made any reference to the lost money. On the second marning after Wilfred's return Maline was alone in her room, when one of the old servants, who had been her nurse,

came to her. "If you please, Miss, is this yours?" asked the woman, holding out a small, blue paper to

"What is it, nurse?" "I don't know, miss, quite." "Where did you find this?" asked the girl quickly, coloring with excitement as she ex-

amined it. It was a French 100-franc bank note. "The laundrymaid, Susan, gave it me, Miss, and told me she had found it among the clothes -she thought among yours," she said. however, and wondered whether Wilfred had "Tell her to come up to me at once," said

> When the girl came Maline questioned her closely and discovered that she had really found the note, wrapped up in one of Maline's handkerchiefs, and placed in the pocket of a dress belonging to one of the maids, who had been only a short time at the Grange and was under notice to leave.

The maid was sent for. "Where did you get this, Rachel?" asked Maline, facing the girl, and eyeing her keenly. The girl, taken quite by surprise, at first resitated and colored, and then denied all knowledge of it. Then Maline told her where it had been found, and the other equivocated and contradicted herself; and at last, after a promise of forgiveness, confessed, with many Maline was as much surprised as the girl had

"Did you place one of these notes in Mr. Power's blotting-pad for us to find it there?" "Yes, Miss Maline," answered Rachel, with a great burst of tears. "After I'd put two of "He did not say precisely why he was going | them in the purse you left in the study. I watched him go out; and as your purse looked as if it hadn't been touched, I took the notes out again, and put one of them in Mr. Power's

> "You put two of them in my purse, you say?" When was that?" "On Monday, Miss Maline. I slipped into the carriage, and I saw the purse on the table." The girl's answer was a revelation to Maline. She now saw, as by an inspiration, that Wilfred Power had gone away on her account, thinking she had taken the money, and thus had tried to shield her by drawing suspicion on himself.

"Where is the money? Fetch what you have

"I have it all, Miss, up-stairs."

"Why did you do this, Rachel?" For a long time the girl did not answer. Then she confessed that she had a friend who "It would only make you more miserable, was in great distress for want of money; when my darling," he answered, and spoke with a | she went into the study at lunch time on the day she had heard of the trouble she saw the money in the table drawer, and the sudden temptation was more than she could resist. What she had afterward done was merely to keep away suspicion from herself until the time for her to leave should arrive. She had thought that Wilfred Power would be most likely to be suspicious, and so she had first tried to draw his thoughts on Maline; and thinking she had failed, as the purse did not of good things, both pictorial and literary. seem to have been opened, she tried to fix suspicion upon him. "You are a bad, wicked girl," said Maline.

Go and pack your things and leave the house at once. Mr. Caringham and Wilfred were both in the library when Maline entered. "Is this the money you lost, papa?" she asked, quietly putting the gold and notes down

"Good gracious, Maline!" cried her father

in amazement. "What does this mean?" And then she told him. Wilfred and Maline had a further and much longer explanation in the drawing-room after dinner that night, when Mr. Caringham was

asleep in the library. At the end of it Maline "And so, sir, you thought I was a little thief, did you, when you saw the notes in my purse, and tried to shield me by pretending you had

"Not more than you thought I was one when that note tumbled out of my blotting pad, and you confessed to the theft. But you were a little thief after all, for you stole my

tion Methods in the South; Relief for the Su-"Then we were both thieves, for you took mine away ever so long ago." And the lovers' amen closed the dispute .-All the Year Round.

Discharges and Other Papers Found. Mr. Thomas Stewart, Washington, D. C., has left at THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE office the discharges of Zedwick J. H. Burton, Co. A. 32d U. S. C. T.; John Reed, Co. E, 68th U. S. C. T. very anxious to have this quite clearly told to | and Richard Welch, Co. M, 6th W. Va., and some papers of interest to Mrs. Nancy Jane Peal, Towns Creek, N. C., which will be sent to the proper parties upon notification at this

Equalization of Bounties. Truman B. Dennis, 956 Herkimer street, Brooklyn, N. Y., is circulating a well-drawn petition for a law to equalize the bounties. The law proposed gives every man who served in the army for two years or more and who was honorably discharged, and the heirs of him who so served and was killed or died, or have since died, the sum of \$400 bounty, less the amount of bounty which the Government at any time paid him.

An Irish Verdiet.

[Galignani's Messenger.] An extraordinary verdict has been returned by a jury at Boyle Quarter Sessions. Two brothers, William and Patrick Higgins, were charged with having dangerously wounded their brother, Dominick Higgins, by striking him on the back with a scythe. The wound was 14 inches long and the man was not pronounced out of danger for six weeks. After hearing the evidence the jury handed in the following verdict: "We find the prisoners not guilty, but we recommend that each of the prisoners be bound to the peace." The Court

ordered the prisoners' discharge. Literary Men and Women in London. Mrs. Campbell Praed, in North American Review.] There is, in truth, a sad want of organized literary entertainment in London society : the few efforts that have been made in that direction have not been successful, and have ended in mere evening parties, where there is much music, and at which half the guests have no claim to be considered literary. We have no Nineteenth Century Club, no Sorosis, The starting of an Authors' Club strictly confined to literary men and women has been talked of, but has never been carried out. At the annual hanquets of the Royal Literary Fund, or Press Fund, literary women are not allowed to dine, but are brought in when the actual feeding is over, as children are brought in at dessert, and are then graciously permitted to hear the speeches. One of the dramatic societies was the first, I believe, to venture on the bold innovation of allowing women to dine at the table. The Society of Authors, a somewhat recent and important organization, solicits the membership of women and admits them to an equality with men at the annual dinner which of late it has offered to the representatives of ressed him fondly, trying to comfort him with | foreign literature. But the time seems yet far off when the literary woman will sit down with the literary man side by side at every

> The Lady or the Mitten? Puck.1 Jack Hustle-Will you marry me?

Rita Rustle-This is so sudden-give me Jack Hustle-You can't afford to waste any more time. You must be 26 now. Say yes, Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, had

placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarri, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, 1 will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full diand tossed it down on the table in a harry to lie sat alone a long time, and then rang and erally, interpreting Maline's action as a freak, Noves, 820 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. rections for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by

RECENT LITERATURE.

A RUSSIAN COUNTRY HOUSE. By Carl Detlef. Translated by Mrs. J. W. Davis. Published by Worthington Co., New York. Price 50 cents. This is a charming story, presented in a charming dress. Worthington publications are always gotten up in the most attractive style, and this particularly so. It is embellished with really a returned prodigal. She was so very a number of high-class photogravure illustra- 83 men could not have a Second Lieutentions by Walter H. Goater.

RAVEN TABIB. By Ingersoll Lockwood. Pub-Brentano, Washington, Price \$2.

makes possible the writing of another quite as of promotion) taken away from them. absorbing story for the young folks as his last. "Little Giant Boab and His Talking Raven" dominates the book.

lished by Worthington Co., New York. Price, in paper, 50 cents.

This history is intended for boys, and the home reading.

ON THE BLOCKADE. By Oliver Optic. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and for sale by knows that the order or law, whichever it was, Brentano, Washington. Price \$1.50. bly fascinating.

Effie W. Merriman. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and for sale by Brentano, Washington. Price \$1. Effie W. Merriman, who is the Editor of The

LIFE, A Novel. By William W. Wheeler. Published by the American News Co., New York. Price 50 cents. A bright story which has for its motif the

Darwinian belief in the descent of man.

TWO MODERN WOMEN. By Kate Gannett Wells. Published by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, and for sale by Brentano Bros., Wash-Ington. Price \$1,25. The author has drawn two types of modern women, tractive in their strength, femininity and naturalness. The atmosphere of the story is that of socialistic movements and

high literary standard. THE KELP GATHERERS. A Story of the Maine | which he holds, and which he thinks he fairly Washington. Price, in cloth, \$1. CUDJO'S CAVE. By J. T. Trowbridge. Pub. of any other rank he may have held, and so far

paper, 50 cents.

ries will be met with renewed appreciation, it is in distress for money to pay its debts. "Cudjo's Cave," a strong tale of slavery and The writer is tired of explaining how it is that war times, will be thoroughly enjoyed by older | though he has a commission as full Colonel and Puck's Library for December, entitled, "Just Landed; Being Puck's Best Things about Folks

The Christmas number of Puck, to be issued on Dec. 3, will be, without an exception, the fayette, Ind. finest holiday publication ever brought out in this country. A word to the wise is sufficient. LEAH OF JERUSALEM. A Story of the Time of Paul. By Edward Payson Berry. Published by Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., New York. Price

the man as Saul of Tarsus and as Paul of Naza- | 14 Democrats. reth is vigorously brought out. Magazines and Notes. The North American Review for this month leads off with six articles on What Congress Has Done, by Representatives McKinley, of Onio; Lodge, of Massachusetts; Dalzell, of Pennsylvania; Fitch, of New York; McAdoo, of New Jersey; and Clements, of Georgia, respectively. These gentlemen discuss the question in all its bearings, and the perusal of the papers will bring a much better understanding of the political situation. Gail Hamilton writes about the Ladies of the Last Cesars; Collector Robert Smalls, of Beaufort, S. C., tells of Elec-

preme Court is ably discussed by ex-Justice Wm. Strong, and other eminent writers contribute timely papers. George Hess, the Superintendent of the National Cemetery at Antietam, has issued, in pamphlet form, a history of the Cemetery and descriptive list of all the Union soldiers buried therein. He will send this to any address on

receipt of 50 cents. The bound volume of Babyland for 1890 is on our desk, crowded with good things-little stories, rhymes and jingles, and a wealth of fine illustrations to emphasize and make doubly interesting the text. It will be a welcome visitor to the thousands of little ones, who regard its coming with delight. Published by D. Lothrop Co., Boston. Price \$1, in cloth; in boards, 75 cents.

Stephen Maybell, the author of "Civilization Civilized," has produced in pamphlet form "Land Currency," a brief treatise on the subject of No-tax. It may be purchased at 265 Clara street, San Francisco, for 25 cents. Campanini's first and exceedingly readable article on "How to Train the Voice," in which the famous tenor gives many a good hint to singers, leads a bewildering number of good things in the November Ladies' Home Journal, "Liberties of Our Daughters," is a very good article by Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, while another on "Can Women Keep a Secret?" by

Junius Henri Browne, is as keen as it is entertaining. The Phrenological Journal and Science of Health, An illustrated magazine of human nature. Published by Fowler & Weils, 775 Broadway, New York. Price \$1.50 a year. Madame Demorest's Monthly Fashion Journal.

Published at 17 East Fourteenth street, New York. Price 50 cents a year. La Revue Française. A magazine for advanced French scholars, containing the best selections from recent French literature, art and science. Published every month at No. 3 East Fourteenth street, New York. Price \$4 The Jenness-Miller Magazine. A journal de-

voted to the entertainment and im of women. Published at 363 Fifth avenue, New York. Price \$2.50 a year. Orange Judd, the oldest agricultural editor in America, who has been fighting medical quackery 40 years, is giving the results of his long study and observation in the form of "Common Sense Health Talks," full of clear, plain and interesting descriptions of the human body, and how to keep it in health and vigor, and to restore lost health.

cious contents. Ten cents a number, \$1 a year. Table Talk Publishing Co., 1617 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. The publishers of Puck have just issued a neat little volume of short stories by H. C. Bunner, Editor of Puck. It is entitled: "Short Sixes," and is profusely illustrated by Messrs. Taylor, Griffin and Opper, of Puck's staff.

Table Talk for November is on hand to cheer

the body with its pleasant presence and deli-

New Music. "The Old Pump on the Green" is a new and sale and being sung by all the minstrel troups. Price 40 cents. "Dancing Sunbeams" is a new schottische militaire, lively and inspiring, one of the prettiest instrumental pieces published in years. Price 50 cents. Both of these publications have illustrated titles and are published by C. M. Loomis's Sons, Temple of Music, New Haven, Conn.

An Exclusive Virginian. [Richmond Dispatch.] A lady called at one of our banks and pre-

sented a check which she wished cashed. As she was a perfect stranger to the paying-teller, he said very politely: " Madam, you will have to bring some one to introduce you before we can cash this check." freezingly: "But I do not wish to know you, sir!"

Cure for the Deaf. Peck's Pat. Improved Tubular Ear Cushions PERFECTLY CURE DEAFNESS and noises in head. Unseen, comfortable, self-adjusting. Whispers heard. Successful when all rem-edies fail. Sold only by F. HISCOX, 353 Broadway, Cor. 14th St. N. Y. Bend for illustrated book PHER.

A GROSS INJUSTICE.

Why are Officers not Allowed the Rank They Earned at the Front?

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: By what authority was the denial of muster made to officers whose commands fell below the minimum? Was it by act of Congress or an order of the War Department? Companies with less than ant, nor regiments of less than 830 have a LITTLE GIANT BOAR AND HIS TALKING | Colonel, should vacancies occur in these grades, The result was that those regiments known as lished by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and for sale by being continually kept at the front, and whose osses were therefore heavy, were under taboo, Mr. Lockwood's remarkable originality and one high incentive to exertion (the hope

The Provost-Guards and rear holding commands had no trouble in recruiting, and thus are no less prodigies in their ways than were had a full line of officers and men, while those "Little Baron Trump" and "Bulger." The at the front were practically told that if their volume is elegantly and profusely illustrated losses were too heavy, if they tried too hard to by Clifton Johnson, who has caught the spirit | do their duty as soldiers, they should be punof humor and of the extraordinary which ished by deprivation of promotion to certain offices and rank.

WORTHINGTON'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED | The injustice of this would seem to be ap-STATES. Edited by Annie Cole Cady. Pub- parent, but Congress has refused to right the wrong, though there are vary many officers yet living who served and had commissions from the Governors of their States, but who could narrative is simply and directly told. It is not be mustered, for no other reason than that well illustrated and just the thing for a boy's | their commands had suffered greatly in the The injustice seems the greater, for the writer

while rigidly enforced in the Army of the The incidents of Mr. Adams's third story of Cumberland, was not so enforced in the Army his "Blue and Gray Series" are located in the of the Potomac. He has certain knowledge of midst of the most stirring scenes on the South- at least two cases in that army where Lieutenern coast, where the naval operations of the ant Colonels were mustered as full Colonels United States contributed their full share to where their regiments were far below the minithe glorious result. Many of the personages of | mum in number. Neither was it enforced in the preceding volumes-" Taken by the Enc- the Regular Army, and yet it was plain law my" and "Within the Enemy's Lines"-are that Regulars and Volunteers were to be put on met again in this one, and the principal char- the same footing so far as rank and pay were acter remains the same. The story is remarka- | concerned. Perhaps I may make my meaning plainer by stating my own experience, which PARDS. A Story of Two Homeless Boys. By is that of many. Was enlisted as private, Oct. 12, 1861; mustered as First Lieutenant, Nov. 12; as Captain, Dec. 12, 1861; as Major, June, 1862; Lieutenant-Colonel, May, 1864; mustered out Dec. 24, 1865, having a commission and Housekeeper, Minneapolis, has evidently studied commanding the regiment as full Colonel for a boys' tastes in literature, for she has produced year or more, but could not be mustered on 2 GO., Manufacturers, 194 Goorge Street, Cincinnati, Onio, what the youngsters will call a "rattling this commission. The regiment to which I was attached from the day it started to the front until it was mustered out, had over 1,500 men

ber on its rolls. Of course the reason or excuse is given that it was sought to compel the Governors of States to fill up the old regiments instead of forming new ones, but it did not have that effect, and simply, as I have said, resulted in punishing officers at the front who were wrong-headed enough to have their men killed in battle, and having no control over the action of their State Governors, were also punished for the view free thought, and the work shows the author they took of what was best in their manageas an astute thinker, and one who aims for a ment of affairs.

in it, and yet, as it was always at the front,

never was able to maintain the minimum num-

The writer only asks that the commission Coast. By J. T. Trowbridge, Published by Lee won, may appear on the muster-rolls of the Shepard, Boston, and for sale by Brentano, volunteer army of the United States, as that volunteer army of the United States, as that lished by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price, in as he is concerned, and so far as he has heard from many of his comrades who have in like J. T. Trowbridge is an old favorite with the | manner been defrauded, the Government may boys, and the reissue of these two popular sto- keep the little difference in pay it involves if served as such for much more than a year, the Coloneley remaining vacant, he only ranks as Lieutenant-Colonel on the United States musfrom Far Away," contains the usual assortment | ter-rolls, and that he hadn't committed a crime which prevented his muster.-H. LEAMING, Colonel (or Lieutenant-Colonel) 40th Ind., La-

> Ohio's Official Vote. The official abstract of the vote of the State of Ohio at the late election has been completed, and shows a total vote of 742,972. Ryan, the Republican candidate for Secretary of State,

A careful study of people and customs is has a plurality of 10,969. The official figures evident in Mr. Berry's book. Several Biblical do not change the result in Congressional dispersonages are introduced and the character of | tricts, which will stand seven Republicans and A Valuable Retriever. [Judge.]

> Shenandoah Cracker-Winchester. Visitor-Indeed? Shenandoah Cracker-Yes, sah. When they's any shootin' goin' on he's allus 20 miles away.

Visitor-What do you call your dog, sir?





是是这里

(TRADE MARK.) cal Culture, 2 East 1sth St., New York. 表现全国中国中国中国中国中国中国中国中国中国中国中国中国 PRESENT. CEND us your address and we will m MACHINE e also give a HANDSOME WATCH to the

hes up but 6 in square floor room

beny. Indonest by 30,000 physicians

wyers, clergymen, editors & others

with "PERFECTION" DYES will get colors that are brillian and FAST. Apkg. each of Tur key Red, Green, Orange, Brown, Scarlet and Yellow, or 1-2 doz. DYE! any color wanted for 40c. Single pag. 10c. with sample eard and catalogue. Agents wanted. W. CUSHING & CO., FOXCROFT, ME. Mention The National Tribune.

秦秦李李帝李李子子与李子子中令李李帝帝帝帝帝帝李李帝帝

Mention The National Tribuna.

write, send list, enclose stamp for our reply Prompt payment, highest references, largest busi-Investigate. May be worth a for W. E. SKINNER, 16 Globe Suliding, BOSTON, MASS Mention The National Tribuna. A BIG OFFER bills that we send, we will give you a 50c sert, and send it in advance with samples and bills. This will trouble you about one minote, and then if you want to work on salary at \$50 or \$100 per month, letus know. We pay in advance.

stamps. If you have any coins dated before 1877

PORTANT We buy hundreds of dates and varie ties of old corns, also used postage

Mention The National Tribuna beautiful song and chorus, now having a great INFORMATION WANTED-The person suffering with RHEUMATISM in every form, Neuralgia or Lumbago. I will send free, asvice and in-formation that you can depend upon will cure you if you will try it. The greatest and only never-failing anti-rhenmatic ever discovered. Address DR. STEPHENSON, Surgeon, Specialist, 25 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass. Mention The National Tribusa

GIANT OXIE CO., 66 Willow St., Augusta, Me.

Magic Trick Cards The most won-seen. Tricks performed that cannot be done with any other cards No experience with any other cards. No experience re-quired to perform the most perplexing tricks. Full directions with each. Sample pack by mail 10 cents, 3 for 25 cents, 1 dozen, 60 cents. HOME CARD Co., Providence, R. L. Mention The National Tribuna

* FREE! ROLLER ORGAN. * Drawing herself up quite haughtily, she said Plays 300 Times If you want one, cut this notice out and send to us at once. BATES ORGAN CO., 72 PEARL STREET, BOSTON, MASS. Mention The National Tribuna.

LADY AGENTS, drop all trash, \$7 a day up-over 160 indispensable articles for women and children. Best goods, lowest prices,

enormous sales. New Citatogue FREE.
Address Mrs. N. B. Leffle, Chicago, Ill.

Mention The National Tribune.

AGENTS, drop all trush, \$7 a day up.

themsleves in a permanent business that will pay 950 per week to any man of ability. We desire to hear only from such as are in earnest and can devote their WORLD MFG. CO., P.O. Box 2833, New York

Mention The National Tribuna. Braselt-Londer \$7.75. POWELL & CLEMENT, 150 Main Street, PISTOLS750 WA

Mention The National Tribuan. gers, 10 Blate St. Chengy Book Agent, or write DANKS sentiemen canvancers for above and Parallel Bibles. Mention The National Tribuna.

OPPORTUNITY SELBOM OF-MULHID or a minor address (with stamp) WANTED: AVL TUPE WHITEHCO, Buston, Muse, Mention The National Tribmes.

RESPONSIBLE MEN and WOMEN AS A OF ST Teas, Spices, Extracts and Capital Required. JANES Billion Discontinues and Com-& CO., Wholesale Grocers, 25% & 265 Wabnes Ave., Chicago. Mention The National Tribune.

GOLD-SILVER-NICKEL PLATING. A trade easily learned; costs little to start. I will furnish outlite and give work in part payment, Circulars free. Ad F. Lowey, Box 180, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mention The National Tribune.

Wanted AGENT CASSGREEN MFG. int Van Huren St., Chicago, III. Mention The Natural Tribuna. ANAGERS WANTED Tivery where to take charge

month, Repeated alvanced, State Superior Wages \$50 to \$125 per Mention The National Tribus 5,000 a year. An Elegant Casket of Sample Silverware and A large Calalogue of Watches and large cathlogue of Watches and Silventone free, Watch and

Silverware Co., Wallingford, Conn. Mention The National Tribune. \$250 Every Month. Live SATIN-LINED CASKET OF SILVERWARE and Mention The National Tribune.

low Ast, for, (stiver,) SYLVAN TOLLET GO., Por limited, Mich. Mention The National Tribuna WATCHES AT WHOLESALE!

EXAMINATION FREE.

WANTED! A LADY

Send for Catalogue. The Warren Co., Minneapolis, Minna Mention The National Tribune. Mearly 300 PERSONALS of fadles and a acaled file. Heart & Hand, 67 Dearborn St., Chicago, Mention The National Tribune

A GUARANTEE OF \$3.00 PER DAY

men or monten to work for us. Write for full particulars.

J. W. ILIFF & CO., 105 to 185 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Mention Fho National Tribuna

EUREKA PACKAGE

Mention The National Tribune.

Mention The National Tribuna.

Mention The National Tribune. Will Do II, Our Beard Ellafr will force a Beard in 30. Sample package, postpaid, lie ; 2 for 25c.; one dozen, 75 cents. Agents wanted-Beard in o. Sample Conts. Agents wanted.
WESSON Mrq. Co., 5 E St., Providence, R. L. Mention The National Tribana

OME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., roughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free, BRYANT'S COLLEGE, 413 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. Mention The National Tribune. AEND for free Catalogue of Books of Amusements. Speakers, Dinlogues, Gymrastics, Calisthenics, Fortune Tellers, Dream Books, Debates LatterWrit-srs, etc. Drck & Firzoniaans, 18 Ann St., N. Y.

you want to get Cheap Jeweiry. Tricks, Novelties, Musical Instruments, Toys or Books, send Posts, Card or NEW Illustrated Caraligue. FREE. E. NASON & Co. 111 Nassau Street, New York. Mention The National Tribune.

netts in Nover and I will half you was of these foldered and their Rings and my Catalogue of Kings, Arabiene, others and Novelties for spontant sell. Il. (2) as how by main. Address C. M. Malloff St. L. Louispert, N. T.

Mention The National Tribuna BIG PAY to Agents to Introduce the Queen Washing Machine. For full BUCKEYE CHURN CO., Carey, Ohio, Mention The National Tribuna

WATCHES, JAWELLY AND SAMPLE and limet'd Catalog place in the Weat. ONE SAMPLE and limet'd Catalog PERS. W. HILL & CO., 100 W. Endison St. Chicago

IMPROVED SELF-INKING PER & PERCIL STARR RUNNER PEPE Hodge, Drivers Inc. Colored to 31.
RUNNER PEPE Hodge, Drivers Inc. July and Ber. 19 ctc., both 26. FRANKIAN PHINTING GO., New Have, Commention The National Tribuna

Mention The National Tribuna.

Mantion The National Tribuna

Mention The National Tribune.

Mention The National Tribune.

ANIE ROONEY and 100 other Songs 10 ANNIE cents; Witches' Dream Book 25 cents H. J. WEHMAN, 130 Park Row, N. Y. Mention The National Tribuna. CATARRHOLE LAUDERHAGH COM-FREE

THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, M.Y. FREE

Agenta Clear 65 to \$10 aday. Over 100 different Articles. Indispensable. Enormous naise. Samole PRES. O. L. Erwin & Co. Chicago, III. Mention Th. National Tribuna \$65 A MONTH 3 Bright Young Men or Ladies in P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

If you are interested in SEEDS, PLANTS, or ROSES, write the DINGEE & CONRADCO. West Grave, Pa-Mention The National Tribune. THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL,

DYSPEPSIA. Advicement free to any address. Food to avoid. IOHN H. McALVIN, Lowell, Muss., 14 years City Treas. Mention The National Tribune. DIVORCES quietly, Advice free, LAWYER, 34 Church street, New York City. Mention The National Tripune.

PERFECT Newspaper fortune in three years for steady workers, 6ther work unintercupted. Sealed message 16c, with \$1 sample free. The Arch, 779 Broadway, N.Y. Mention The National Tribana ALL GIRLS Have book, 100 pages. Richly illustrated, ASOUT GIRLS Secure, 20c. Globe Book Cor, Chicago, III.

\$25 LADY AGENTS and established for and real for the classes of the control of th Mention The National Tribuna. \$100 every month to agents who mean business. Outfits free. Business new and easy. Write quick. H. A. ELLS & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Meution The National Tribuna

Mention the National Tribune.

ACENTS! In cities having water works. Inlogue free. James Hig. Co., 345 Franklin St., Boston, Mass. Mention The National Tribuna. 100 FARMS, Northern Community, 15 miles from

Mention The National Tribune. DHOTOS! 17 Beauties, latest out, only 10c, 57 for 25c. Hilastrated Catalogue with each order, THURDER & CO., Bay Shore, N. T. Mention The National Tribuna

Washington, By an old soldier, Send for Cata-logue, O. E. HINE, Vienna, Fairfax Co., Va.

POKER Renders and Strippers for all games

STANDARD CARD CO., OSWERO, N. Y.